



ALL NEW STORIES *and* ART
a Hanna-Barbera Production



TOP CAT

TOP CAT

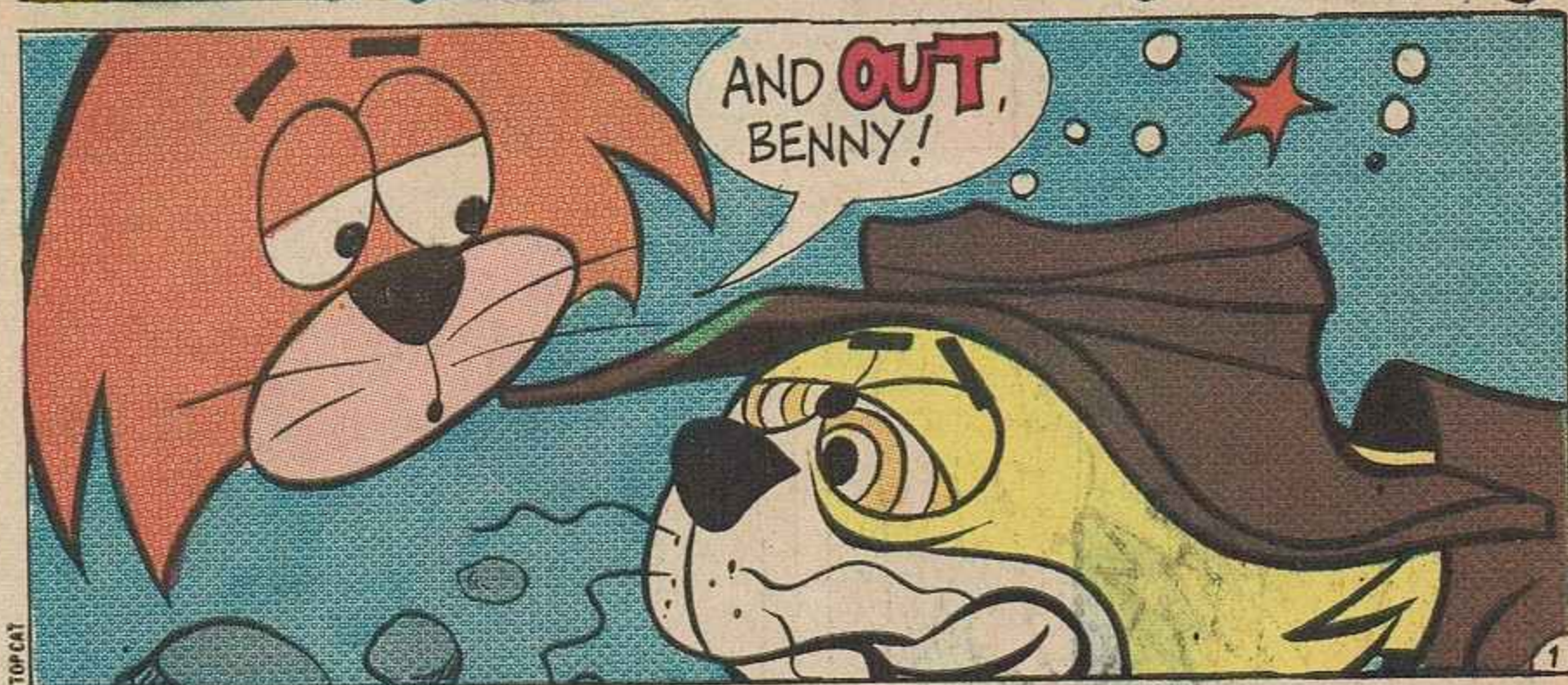
NO. 9
MAR.
CDC

20¢



RAY
DIRGO

00749



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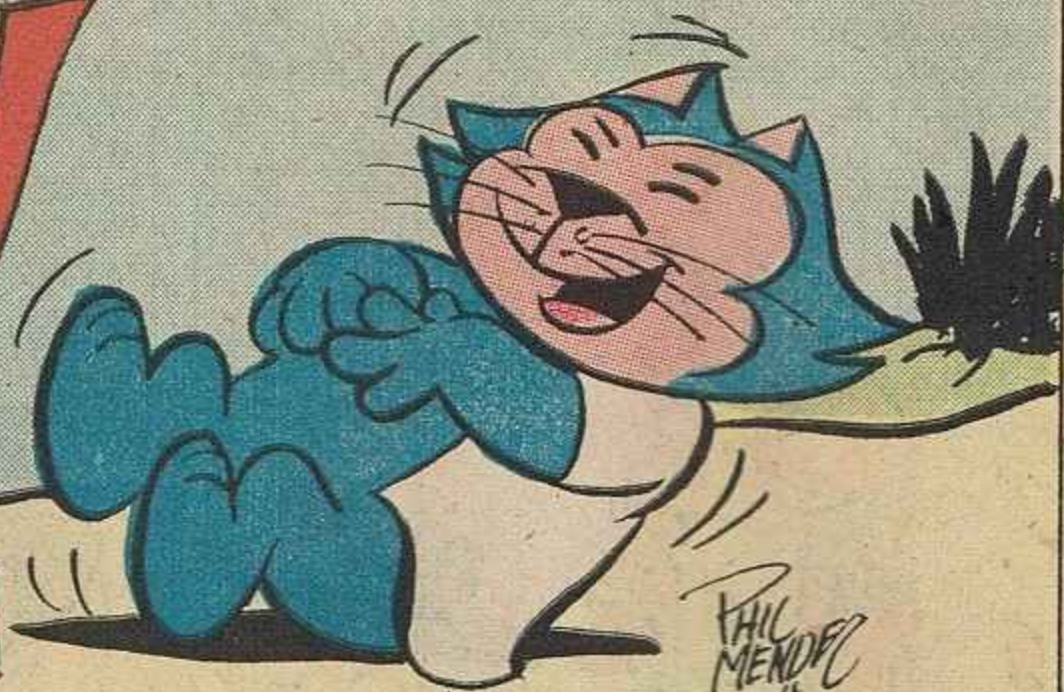




Benny

in

SHOE ENOUGH



D-2261

WHAT'S SO FUNNY?



THOSE SHOES YOU FOUND ARE ALL RAGGEDY AND THE BOTTOMS ARE COMING OFF!

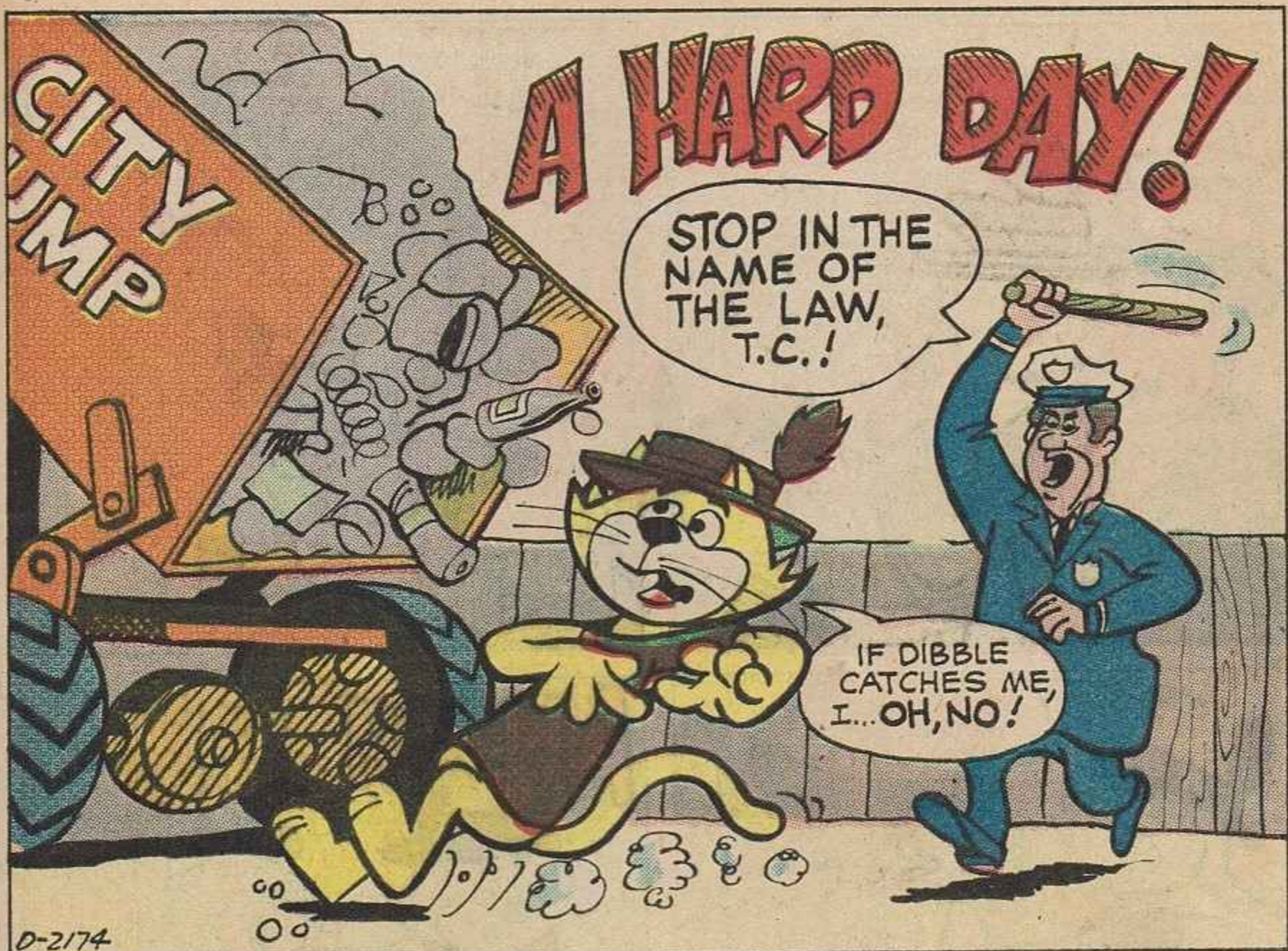


SO... I'VE SCRAPED UP TWO DOLLARS IN CHANGE ALREADY!



End









TOP CAT

in
TURN the OTHER
CHEEK!



IN THE RULE BOOK IT STATES...
IF A CAT SHOULD HIT YOU,
TURN THE OTHER CHEEK!



SMACK



D-2262

POW!

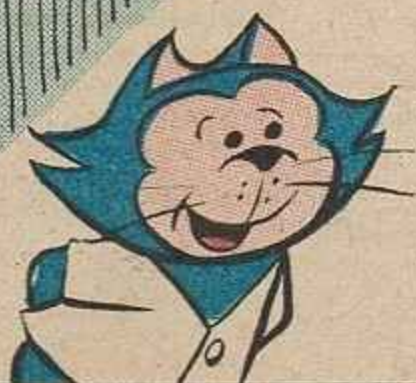


YOU WERE SUPPOSED
TO TURN THE
OTHER CHEEK!

I DID,
YOURS!



BENNY in TRAP CHAT



T.C., HOW MUCH DO YOU
KNOW ABOUT A
MOUSE TRAP ?

I'M AN
EXPERT,
BENNY !

D-2231

WHEN YOU START
YOU OPEN THE
TRAP AND SET
THE SPRING !

WAIT A MINUTE,
WHAT DO YOU
WANT TO KNOW
FOR ?

I HAVE A
PROBLEM !

END

The DEVIL CAT of the NORTH!



CANADIAN TRAPPERS AND INDIANS REGARD THE WOLVERINE WITH A MIXTURE OF HATRED AND RESPECT! **GULO LUSCUS** IS OF THE WEASEL FAMILY BUT HE'S HUSKY.... HAVING POWERFUL JAWS, SHARP TEETH, AND LONG, VICIOUS CLAWS!

UNLIKE MOST ANIMALS OF THE NORTHERN U.S. AND CANADA, THE DEVIL CAT ISN'T ALL THAT AFRAID OF MAN! IN FACT, IN THE NORTH, LONELY TRAPPERS HAVE SLOWLY BECOME AWARE THAT ONE OF THIS SILENT SPECIES IS WATCHING THEM.... DAY AFTER DAY!

THE TRAPPER FINDS THE TRACKS IN THE MORNING.... A CERTAIN SIGN THAT THIS WEIRD PREDATOR OF THE NORTH IS TAKING AN INTENSE INTEREST IN HIM!



TALES OUT OF THE NORTH, OFTEN RECONSTRUCTED FROM CLUES FOUND AFTER A TRAPPER PERISHED IN THE LONG WINTER, TELL OF THE EVIL INTELLIGENCE OF THE WEREWOLF! A TRAPPER FIRES AT THE DEVIL CAT....



...AND HE WOUNDS THE BEAST! BUT THE WOLVERINE DOESN'T DIE EASILY AND...

....MR. WOLVERINE AWAITS HIS OPPORTUNITY! WHEN THE TRAPPER SETS HIS RIFLE CAREFULLY AGAINST A TREE TO FIX A TRAP, THE DEVIL CAT STEALS UP SILENTLY....



UNARMED NOW, NEARLY HELPLESS, THE TRAPPER TRUDGES THROUGH THE DEEP SNOW BACK TO HIS CABIN! HE SETS HIS SNOWSHOES OUTSIDE....

WHEN THE WOLVERINE USES HIS SHARP TEETH AND CLAWS TO WRECK THE SNOWSHOES, HE IS ACTUALLY CONDEMNING THE UNARMED MAN TO SLOW DEATH IN THE FROZEN WILDERNESS!



A WOLVERINE WILL MAKE A SINISTER GAME OF PLUNDERING A TRAPPER'S TRAPLINE ALL WINTER... EATING THE TRAPPED ANIMALS... AND WHEN HE CAN EAT NO MORE, TEARING THEM TO USELESS BITS SO THAT THE FURS ARE WORTHLESS!



SOMETIMES THE WOLVERINE WILL VARY THE GAME! INSTEAD OF ROBBING THE TRAPS, HE WILL FOLLOW CLOSELY AND SPRING EACH TRAP AFTER THE MAN SETS IT!



EVEN THOUGH THE NORTHERN INDIAN TRIBES HATE THEM, THEY ARE SUPERSTITIOUS ABOUT WOLVERINES AND HESITATE TO KILL THEM! THEY BELIEVE THE SPIRIT OF THE WOLVERINE WILL REMAIN AND CONTINUE TO HAUNT THE KILLER.... OFTEN DRIVING THE MAN MAD!



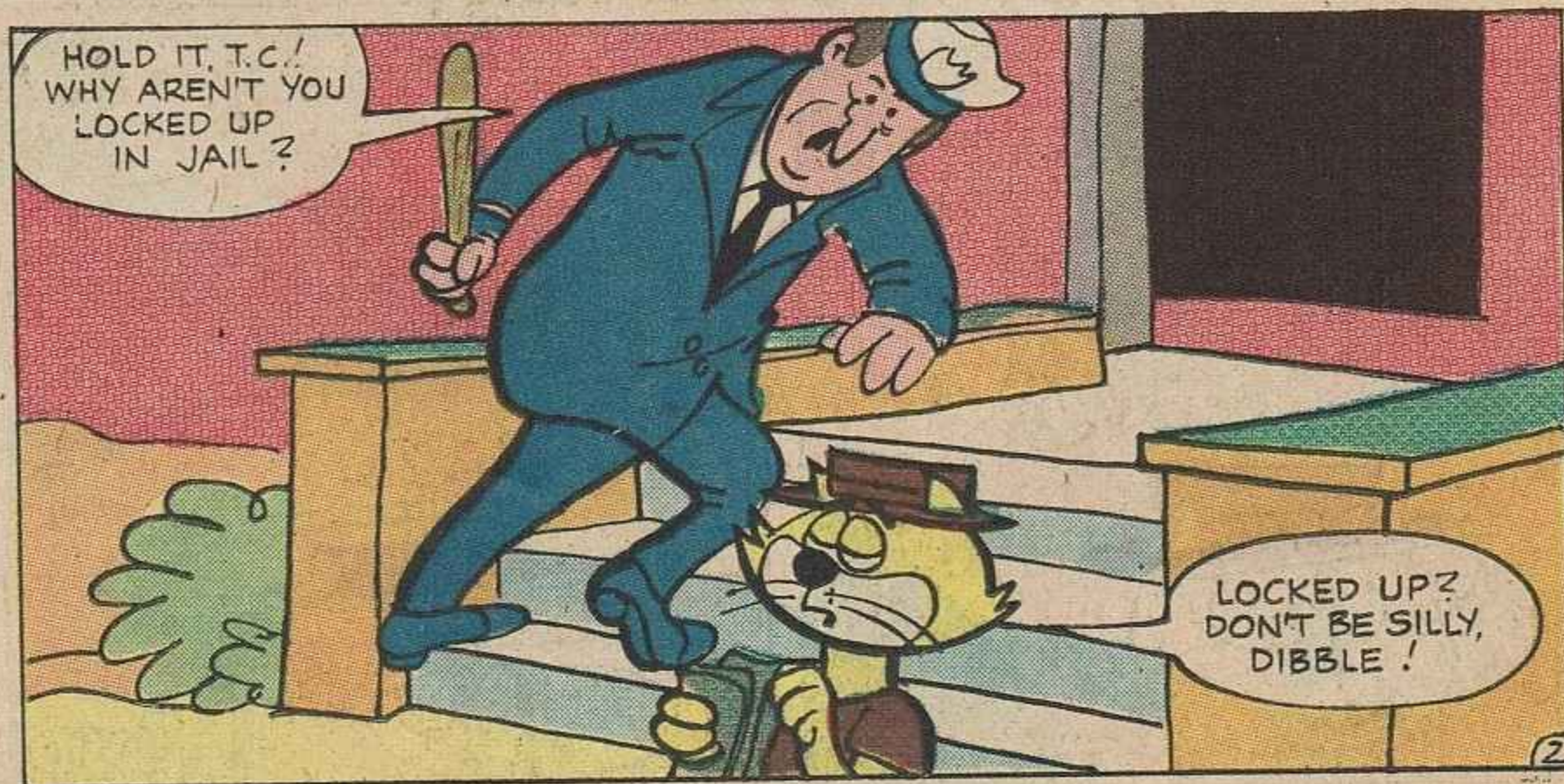
THE WOLVERINE IS NOT ONE OF THE SPECIES WHICH IS DYING OUT... THIS HARDY TYPE OF WEASEL THRIVES IN HALF SETTLED AREAS... HE SEEMS TO ENJOY HAVING PEOPLE AROUND TO HARASS!





X MARKS THE SPOT!!



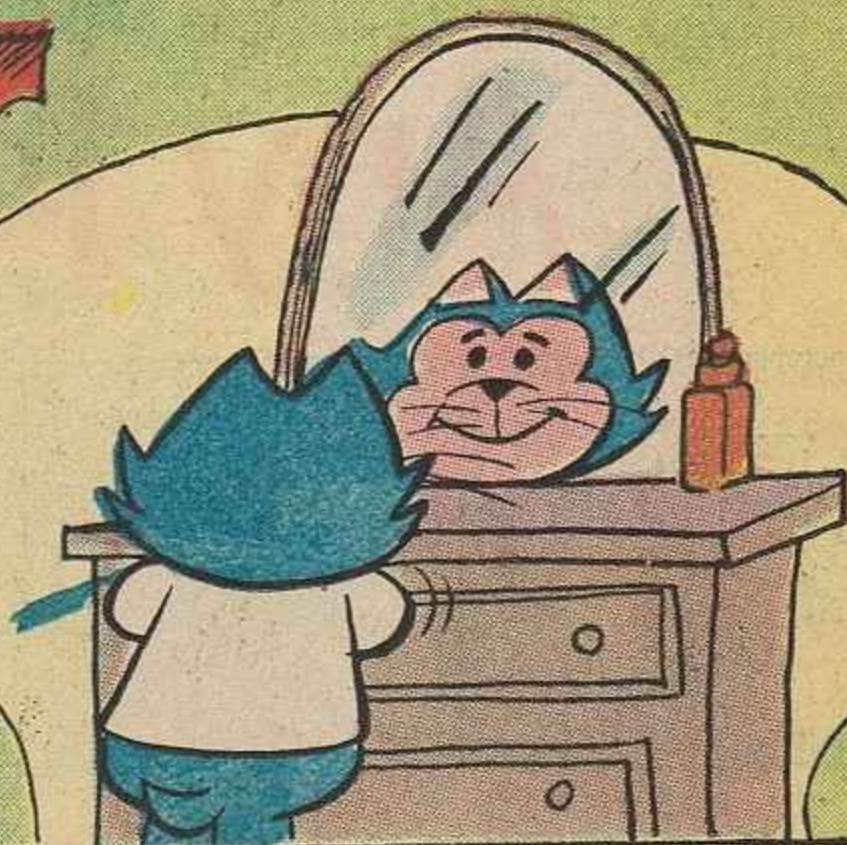




BENNY

in

The Nose Knows



D-2260



HEY GUYS, HOW DO YOU
LIKE MY NEW AFTER-
SHAVE LOTION?



IT'S *SNIFF*SNIFF*
G-GREAT!



HARVEY the HERO

When Harvey Benson was eleven years of age, he became a hero. That's a nice time to enjoy your fame. And in addition he received four medals, seven citations, and a trust fund of \$25,347.52 was set up for him. To pay his college tuition in later years. That money came from the reward he was given plus gifts to him by people from all over the world. In addition he had to attend eight dinners given in his honor. And make thirty two talks. He did very well. But how it all happened to him is what we will now tell you.

Harvey Benson's father, Jim Benson ran a Marina on the south shore. That's a place where you dock your boat, have repairs made, even storage it during the winter months, and purchase fuel for the engine. Harvey helped his father after school during the summer months. And also on Saturdays and Sundays. He was liked by everybody. He had brown eyes and a good supply of friendly freckles over his face. His ambition was to become a Marine Engineer when he grew up. But that required a lot of money. So he saved all the money his father gave him. Plus the tips he received from people.

It was a cloudy Friday afternoon. Harvey was reading a book when he saw a cabin cruiser pull up along the left dock. He put his book on the chair and rushed over to them. The man standing on the boat threw him a rope which he caught and then fastened. The man jumped to the dock.

"Whose in charge here?" he asked. "Where's your fuel pump? Fill up both of our tanks."

Harvey called his father who came over to the boat. He then got the hose ready for action.

"My son will jump aboard and see the tanks are filled and no mess left around," said Jim Benson.

The man hesitated a minute. Then said something to some other men who evidently were in the cabin below.

"O. k.," he finally replied. "But make it snappy. We have a date with some girls. And we don't want to be late."

So Jimmy Benson jumped aboard the cabin cruiser. He saw that both tanks were filled to the top. But his keen eyes also noticed some other objects in the cabin.

"Hurry up, kid," said the man in a nasty tone of voice. "We haven't got all day."

"I have to get a cloth and clean your tank caps.

Otherwise you can have a fire aboard. And with the wind blowing that could be dangerous."

One look at the man's face and you could see that he did look a bit frightened at that announcement.

"Make it in two minutes and you got a dollar as a tip," said the man.

So Jimmy Benson jumped off the cabin cruiser to the wharf. Ran to the end. Then came back with a clean cloth. He took off the two tank caps and cleaned them. His eyes noticed that some of the objects he had seen were no longer visible. The man gave him the dollar tip. He thanked the man then got off the boat. Unfastened the line and threw it back. He watched as the boat headed for a southeast course. Then he walked slowly back to his chair and picked up his book. His father came over to the son.

"They gave me a two dollar tip. Never saw them before in this area."

"The man gave me a dollar tip also," added the son.

Father and son were very close. The father sort of sensed that something was bothering his son. He did not ask for he knew if the boy didn't find the solution or answer-he would come to dad for help. And then about an hour later they heard the siren of a police car. Headed in their direction. The car stopped and Sergeant Mike Holsman came out.

"Did you hear the news on the radio?" he asked Jim Benson.

"Didn't have it on," was the reply. "What happened?"

"Four men held up the money delivery truck. Killed the driver and the guard. Got away with more than half a million dollars. See them?"

"I did," was the startling unexpected reply of the boy. "They were here in a cabin cruiser. Maybe they stole it. Or borrowed it."

"They could be anyplace out there," sighed the Sergeant. "We'll contact the Coast Guards and the Marine Police."

"You should find them drifting about five miles from Nelson's Point," smiled the boy. "I saw some bank money wrappers in the cabin. I went back and put sand into each of their fuel tanks. When you catch up with them they should be very seasick."

So that is how Harvey Benson became a hero. He knew just what to do. And with his alert mind he helped them get those robbers and killers.

POOR FISH

GOOD MORNIN',
OFFICER DIBBLE!

WHAT'RE YEZ
UP TO THIS
TIME, T.C.?

ME! I'M JUST
FISHING, OFFICER DIBBLE!
THERE'S NO LAW
AGAINST THAT,
IS THERE?

THERE AIN'T NO
FISH IN THIS RIVER,
TOP CAT! NOW,
IF YEZ...

I'VE
GOT ONE!

SSSSHHH!
I'VE GOT
A BITE!

A
TIRE!

HEE HEE HEE!!
HAA HA HA!
HOHOHOHO!



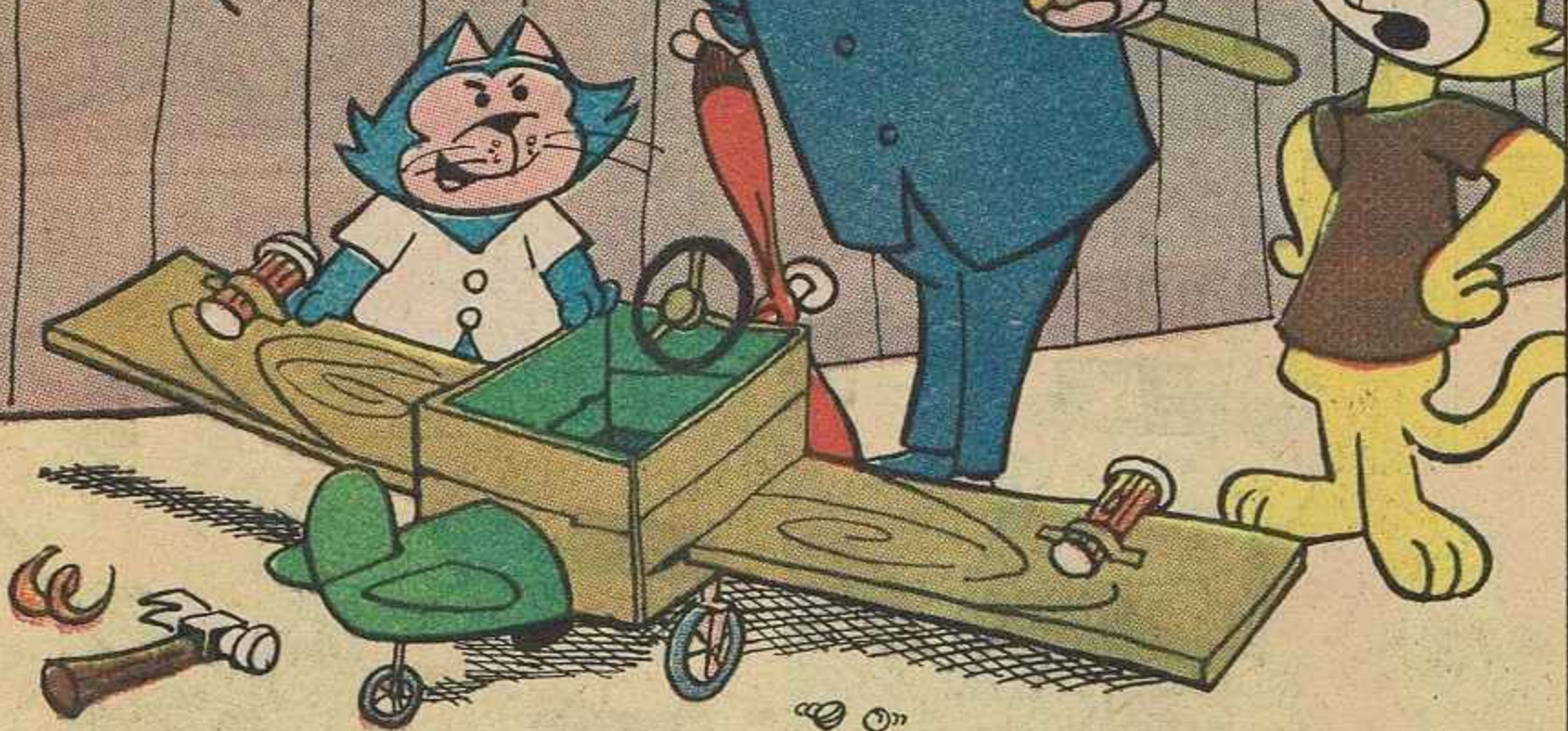


I'll never get...

YOU CATS GET DUMBER EVERY DAY! THAT CRATE'LL FLY LIKE A CEMENT BLOCK!

IT WILL TOO FLY!

YOU SURE OF THAT, OFFICER DIBBLE?



off the **GROUND**

D-2139

WHEN I SEE THAT FLY, I'LL EAT MY HAT!

OH, GO BUY AN **ERECTOR SET**!

BETTER GET READY TO BUY ANOTHER HAT, DIBBLE!



OH, YEAH? WELL, YOU CATS BETTER GET READY TO CLEAN UP THE TRASH AROUND THIS ALLEY... AN' THAT INCLUDES BENNY'S PIECE OF JUNK!

